SUNG BY
LEADING VOCALISTS.

OUR SOLDIERS BRAVE

Words and Music

BY

FRED HAZARD.

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OUR SOLDIERS BRAVE.

1.

Our soldiers brave across the deep
We wonder how they fare to-night,
Facing the foe, ready to meet
The enemy in all his might.
Ready, aye—ready,
Ready always as Britons are,
Ready, aye—ready,
Ready always—as Britons are.

CHORUS:

There were Jim, Jack and Joe,
And many others whom we know,
We'll be glad to see them all returning:
But there's one far away,
Where he lies there's none can say,
And his grave will be uncared, unknown.
He was all the world to me, and—oh,
That's why my heart aches so.

2.

Though battles rage and comrades fall,
We know there's none who'll turn away,
Never dismayed, whate'r the call,
There can be naught but victory.
Onward, aye—onward,
Onward always as Britons are,
Onward, aye—onward,
Onward always to victory.

Chorus: There were Jim, *etc.*

3.

Not 'till this mighty conflict's o'er,
Unfettered all, the weak and strong,
Then can we hope for peace once more,
Our duty is to right the wrong.
Onward, aye—onward,
Onward always as Britons are,
Onward, aye—onward,
Onward always to victory.

Chorus: There were Jim, *etc.*

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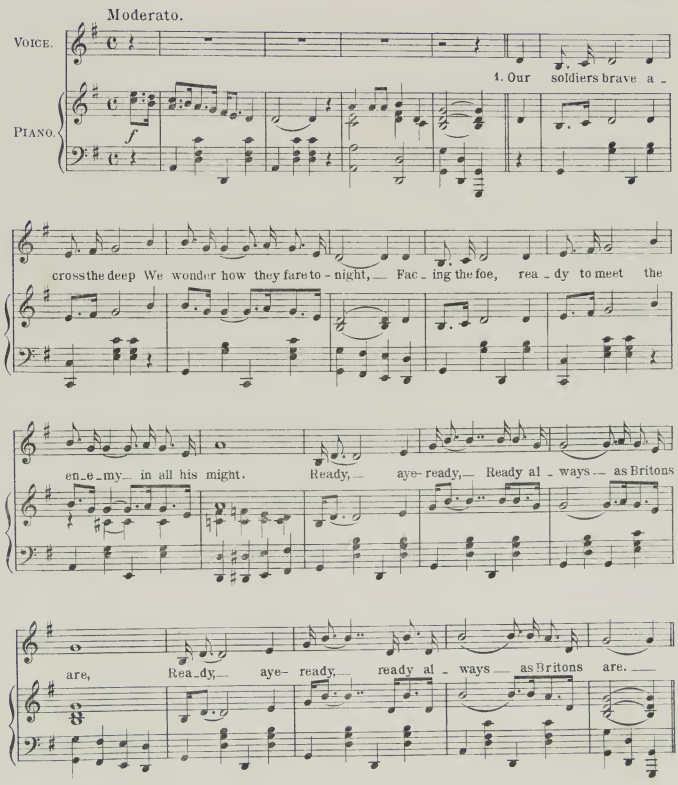
Moderato.
VOICE.
PIANO.
f
1. Our soldiers brave a -
cross the deep We wonder how they fare to - night, Fac - ing the foe, rea - dy to meet the
en - e - my in all his might. Ready, aye- ready, Ready al - ways as Britons
are, Rea - dy, aye- ready, ready al - ways as Britons are.

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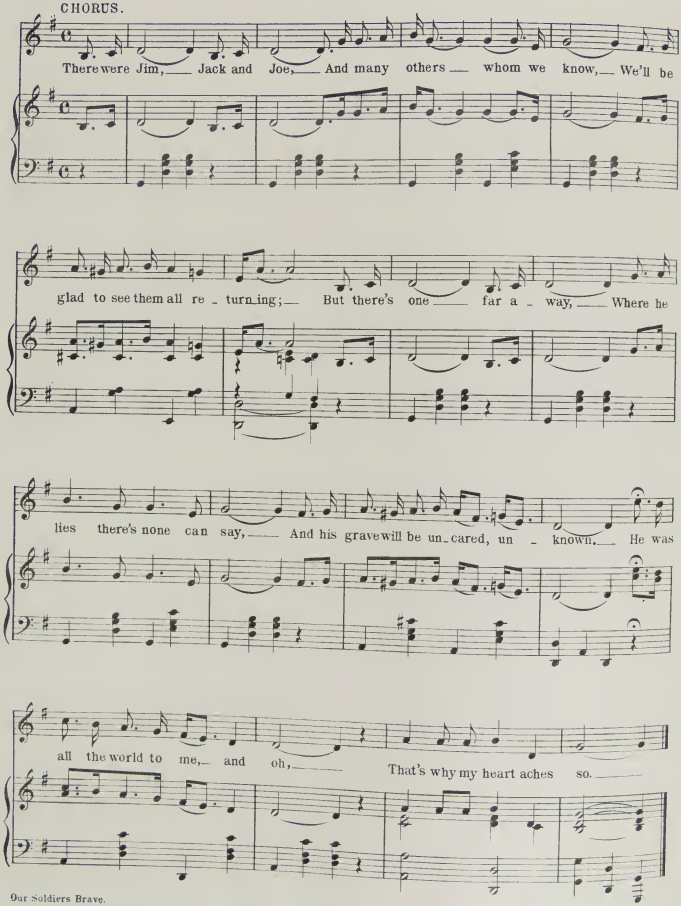
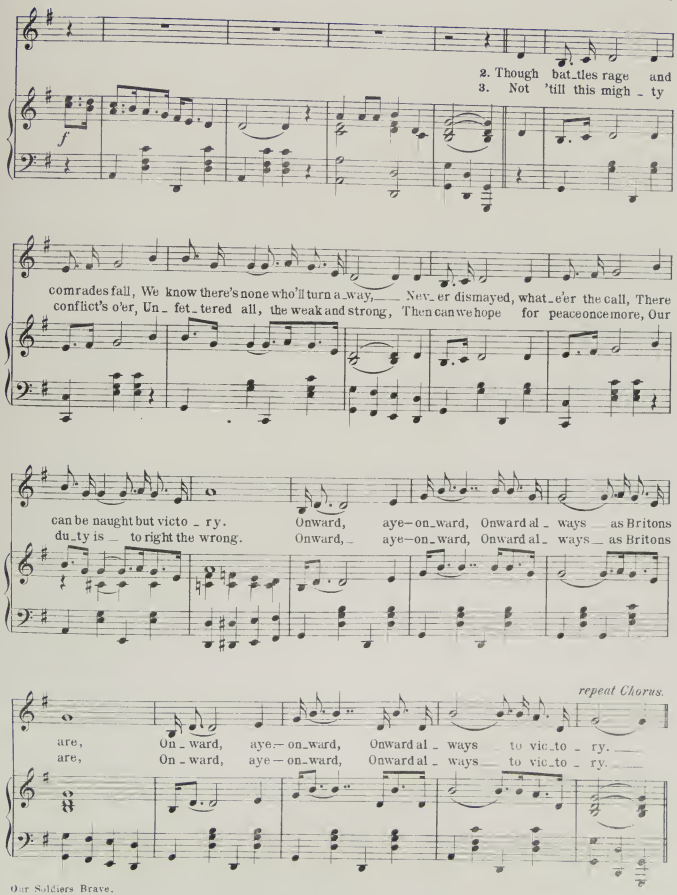
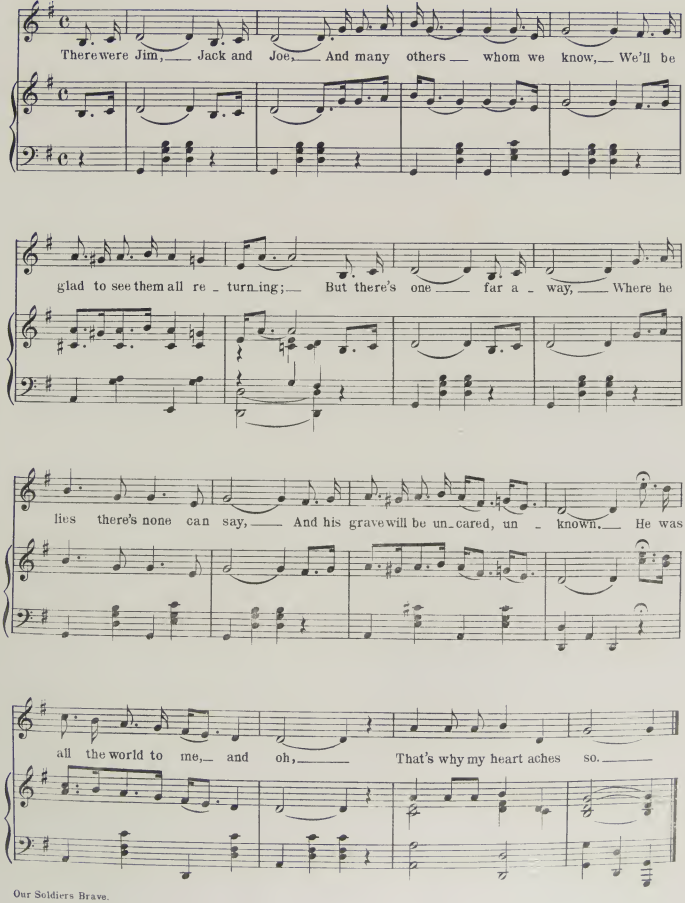
CHORUS.


There were Jim, Jack and Joe, And many others whom we know, We'll be
glad to see them all re - turning; But there's one far a - way, Where he
lies there's none can say, And his grave will be un - cared, un - known, He was
all the world to me, and oh, That's why my heart aches so.


2. Though bat_tles rage and
3. Not 'till this migh _ ty
f
comrades fall, We know there's none who'll turn a_way, Nev_er dismayed, what_e'er the call, There
conflict's o'er, Un_ fet_tered all, the weak and strong, Then can we hope for peace once more, Our
can be naught but victo _ ry. Onward, aye—on_ward, Onward al _ ways as Britons
du_ty is to right the wrong. Onward, aye—on_ward, Onward al _ ways as Britons
repeat Chorus.
are, On _ ward, aye—on_ward, Onward al _ ways to vic_to _ ry.
are, On _ ward, aye—on_ward, Onward al _ ways to vic_to _ ry.

CHORUS.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